



REFLECTIONS

April 15, 2018

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever.

Hebrews 13:8

Ordinary Things

So why would anyone write about cats? Or about any other everyday thing for that matter. Things worthy of attention usually fall outside the boundaries of the ordinary. News reporters make a living by noting the uncommon about happenings that separate them from what may otherwise have been ordinary. All that because ordinary doesn't sell. Well, maybe that's true for selling the news or other stories about life, but ordinary *does* sell. We cling to all that regular ole stuff, simple, reliable, unchanging things that give us comfort.

Just look around at the comforts you enjoy. Those worn-out places on your favorite chair are from ordinary use. Then think about the foods you eat and the hobbies you enjoy. Aren't those rather ordinary things?

So maybe that's the reason someone did write about cats, and in doing so, studiously captured the various feline traits that may have otherwise gone unnoticed. All cats have similar features that define the species. They all have heads and ears alike, and stoic faces any poker player would die for. Cats are mostly aloof and independent except when it best serves them not to be. Then they nuzzle against someone's leg or turn on that internal motor no other species possesses or find some other way to cuddle up to express their love. Only it's really a ploy to get what they want. They don't otherwise give back.

Yet, like people, there are several personality types. That's what T.S. Eliot studied and wrote about. And he did so with such accuracy and authenticity that it gave birth to a Broadway musical. If there were such a thing, *Cats* would be in the Broadway Musical Hall of Fame. And all because someone found enough interest in one of God's ordinary things to invest the time, studious patience, unbounded imagination matched with literary skill to describe his findings.

Life is filled with ordinary things. Our time is consumed by them. That's what makes them ordinary—so ordinary that there's not much to say about them. But the truth is that we cling to ordinary things because they are reliable.

Sounds like the description of Jesus doesn't it—*Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever*. Now that description goes to the very heart of ordinary—comfortable to keep around, and always there in times of need.

Makes us wonder why anyone would want anything different.

You are the light of the world,

Richard +

www.reflectingthesavior.org.